THE HESSIAN FLY COMING

A Prediction That the Insect Will Invade the United States.

Steps to Be Taken to Prevent Seriou Damage to the Grain Crops of the Western Section-A Government Entomologist Discusses the Subject

One of the scientists of the Agricul tural Department is authority for the statement that the United States is to be invaded by the Hessian fly. Hessian fly is still very much alive," said the expert yesterday, "and it is much more formidable than the extinct warrior whose terrors mainly consisted of a bearskin hat and whiskers dyed with shoe blacking Both, however, are said to have made their appearance in this country simultaneously, and hence the name of the fly. Our farmers of that time, finding their crops devastated by a pest till then unknown, came at once to the conclusion that King George had sent the two plagues, human and entomological, over the sea together.

"Ever since that day, much contro versy has raged in this country and Germany as to the original home of the destructive creature. One school of disputants maintains hotly that the Hessian fly, which now abounds in our primitive cereals, Southern Europe and Western Asia. Another school anxious to make the enemy out an American citizen contends that it is an aboriginal inhabitant of the United States. Be that as it may, the fact remains that both hemispheres in too great abundance, and that in this country in particular it has, in certains disastrous years, almost ruined the entire wheat crop.

"If it succeeds in getting in its work destruction already wrought in the wheat districts by the hot weather.

simply pillaged by its ravages. The loss | flocks were forgotten produced by this insignificant little creature has, indeed, in some seasons been measured by many millions of dol-

"The Hessian fly belongs to the same group in the insect world as the mosas the fall crop is coming up, and lays its eggs. Although its average life-time in the adult winged stage seems to be only about five days for the females, and a good deal less for the males, the power of the former for layfemale was observed to lay no fewer than 150 eggs on six distinct plants, another laid eighty on a single leaf. Many other cases have been noted in detail, and all show an astonishingly high level of maternity.

"The eggs are extremely minute, and are pale orange in color, with reddish dots. Most of them are deposited on they could prevent. They elected Mrs. the leaf itself, or on the sheath or tube David (Prudence) Wright as commander which forms its lower portion.

head end downward; and as soon as the tiny grub hatches, which it does about the fourth day, it emerges from the shell and walks straight down toward the stem, at the point where the protecting leaf-sheath is wrapped closely round it. The worm forces itself in between the stem and the sheath, and afrecord space of nearly three inches, it begins, and so finds its way blocked by further. Here, then, the young grub further. Here, then, the young grub

The guard assembled at dark one stops, wedged lightly in between the night a few days after the 19th of April. leaf-sheath and the stem, and with its when they heard the rumor that a mes-head pointing downward. Being a hung senger was expected to cross the town. ture, it at once sets to work to eat the plant. This it does by fixing its sucker-like mouth on the soft, sweet, and juicy portion of the stem, from which it extracts the life of the plant. So that, after a very short time, the enfeebled stem begins to hend a little is devouring it. It has been undermin- knew full well. ed, and its vitality supped, so it gives way at once near the source of the in-

The Hessian fly has its own enemies that prey upon it just as it preys upon the barley, and it is by utilizing this circumstance that we have been enabled in the past, as we will probably in the future, to counteract, in great measure, the depredations of the destructive insect.

its grub condition. It is curious to watch one of these counteracting insects at work. It alights on a stalk of wheat or barley infested by grubs of the Hessian fly, and walks slowly along it, tapping gently as she goes, much as a woodpecker taps with his bill on a tree-trunk, to discover a spot where a worm lies buried. After carefully examining the surface, she finds a place where something, either in the sound or the feeling of the stem, reveals the presence of a Hessian fly grub within the leaf-sheath. Having accurately diagnosed the spot (like a doctor with a stethoscope), she brings her egg-layer just above the place where the grub is lying snug in its green bed, and pierces the hard leafblade with her sharp little lancet. There she lays her egg in the body of the larva. This egg gives rise in time to a parasitic grub, inside the first one; and the parasite cuts out his host's body, and emerges in due time as a full-grown fly, ready to carry on the

same cycle in future. than nine-tenths of the Hessian fly grubs hatched out in America are thus destroyed by parasites before they reach maturity; and it seems like-

they reach maturity; and it seems like by that the surest way of fighting insect plagues like the Hessian fly is by encouraging the increase of such natural destroyers.

"It may, at first sight, seem improbable that man could do anything to encourage" the reproduction of such very small creatures; but that is not really so. All that is necessary is to keep the straw in which the parasitic grubs abound, and so allow the two hostlie kinds to fight it out among themselves for the benefit of the farmer. As an illustration of this principal. themselves for the benefit of the farmer. As an illustration of this principle of utilizing the enmittles of nature
to human advantage, I may cite a case
that occurred in California some time
ago. The orange growers in that State
were being almost ruined by the depredations of the scale-insect, an odd little
creature which you can often find on
the rind of certain imported oranges,
But an enemy of the scale-insect was
discovered in Australia, and this meant

their bleaching and dycing, cheese-making and meat-curing; compared notes on
butter, soap, and candles; criticised some
new finery in the square pews on the last
Sunday: told over their treatment of chiidisconses, and how they carried
their patients through a fever; admired
their patients.

With snapping eyes and thread
snapping in sympathy, they expressed
their patients through a fever; admired
their patients.

The orange growers in that State
their hostenses, and how they carried
their patients through a fever; admired
their patients through a fever; admired
their patients through a fever; admired
their patients.

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The orange growers in the square pews on the last
Sunday: told over their treatment of chiither because the feather patients through a fever; admired
their patients.

The orange growers in the square pews on the last
sunday: told over their treatment of chiither because the feather pati

that there had been found an ally of the harassed orange grower. It was kind of lady-bird, which devours in Its larval stage whole tribes of the scaleinsects. That wenderful entomologist, Prof. Riley, whose services have been worth very many millions of dollars to our farmers, got timely information of this new destroyer, and imported a few specimens, sending a skilled agent

to Australia to collect them. "The precious little creatures were noused at once in a muslin tent, cover ing a scale-infested orange tree, wher they proceeded at once to lay their The larva soon hatched out, and began feeding upon the scale insects; and in an incredibly short space of time there were beetles enough on that one tree to distribute by boxfuls among the distressed agriculturists. The result was that before very long the California. You see, therefore, that science is sometimes of practical use, after all.

WOMEN BEHIND THE GUNS. How Prudence Wright and Her Com-

panions Guarded the Bridge. Few towns in Massachusetts have a richer inheritance of Revolutionary traditions than Pepperell, the home of Col. Prescott, who commanded at Bunker Hill. the only one worthy of the consideration of the historian of Pepperell and vicinity. parts of France, Austria, and Russia, In spite of his great achievements, there is a native of the Old World, and that its first home coincided with that of our primitive cereals Southern Europe Prudence Wright. An unpretentions little booklet lies before us which gives the history of her daring deeds and those of the other women who with her guarded the bridge on the eventful night in April, 1775. The author of this booklet is Mary L. P. Shattuck, herself a daughter of th at the present day the fly is found in Revolution and a native of the old historic town. The following is the sub-stance of the story as told by the author: Edmund Bancroft rode into town late

in the forenoon of April 19, bringing word that the British were coming, and that the towns near Boston were arming to meet them. Colonel Prescott mounted his this time, it will about complete the horse at once, and, leaving orders to have the Pepperell and Hollis men meet alm at Groton, rode away. The word flew over "I have seen whole fields upon fields the hills; household cares, fields, and

The report of the fight on Lexington Green and at Concord came to town later. The women knew that their townsmen were now with other minutemen near Roston, and that more serious action was im minent. Sples were reported as passing between the British in Canada and those quite. It flies about in September just in Boston. One direct road ran through Pepperell, and Capt. Leonard Whiting was said to be coming with despatches. For the women there was all the anxiety

and dread uncertainty, with none of the excitement of the assembled forces nearer Boston, but when they knew that ther was a possibility of doing something they ing eggs is prodigious. One industrious seized the opportunity, and, in the spirit which animated the minutemen, acted at

Word was sent from house to house in Pepperell for the women to assemble. We know that some from Groton also res onded, and Hollis women may have been represented in the gathering. They determine ed that no foe to the cause so dear to them should pass through the town if of the company. She chose Mrs. Job Shat. "The insect lays her eggs with the tuck of Groton as her lieutenant. This company has been known in town as "Mrs. David Wright's Guard."

Unfortunately the muster roll of the ed. Tradition enrolls the women of this immediate neighborhood, between thirty and forty in number. We know that their uniform was the clothing of their absent husbands and brothers; their acter walking steadily for four hours, at contrements the muskets left by the men, the end of which time it has covered a pitchforks, and anything that could be made to do service; their rendezvous, arrives at the joint where the sheath Jewett's bridge over the Nashua River, gins, and so finds its way blocked by the thin partition wall; it can get no forded the river.

grandmothers in their story, but they were evidently excited, for when tw horsemen approached from the north they came in sight, and the captain's voice above the others. One of the horse men recognized it as that of his sister. distance above the point where the grub whose feariess, determined spirit he

"Not one farther step I ride,"
One who rode with Whiting cried.
"Tis my sister Prue, also,
She would never let me pass
Save when her dead body fell.
I turn back from Pepperell."

And, according to one tradition, Car tain Prudence's brother Thomas was nev er seen from that hour by his family o

Captain Whiting, being a military man was not so much impressed by the voices of the women, and rode into the midst of "Ichneumon flies and other parasites the guard before he realized the nature prey by millions on the Hessian fly in of the force he had to face. The women surrounded him, seized his horse, and at surrounded him, seized his horse, and at the command of Captain Wright, com-pelled him to dismount and submit to search. In his boots were found treas-onable papers. The prisoner was deliv-cred into custody at Groton, and the pa-pers were sent to the committee of safety at Charlestown.

The treasonable papers were probably of little value, but the story of their cap-ture is very significant.

ire is very significant. It shows that England had not merely It shows that England had not merely the men to conquer, but they had the harder task of conquering the women. It is a comparatively easy undertaking to overturn a government, even to destroy an army; but it is next to impessible to conquer a people. This action of the women at Jewett's Bridge shows that the war of the Revolution was a people's war, and that nothing short of extermination could have ended it in favor of the British. An incident like this should have a place in our school books. All

the British. An incident like this should have a place in our school books. All statesmen should be taught its significance among the first lessons they learn. It should be planted deep in the consciousness of mankind.

We cannot refrain from giving one or two more examples of Miss Shuttnek's vivid style. Here is a pen-picture of home and neighborhood life in colonial days, historically connected with the above incident of the capture of the bridge:

"The opening months of 1775 found all able-hodied men enrolled, under weekly drill, and ready to respond to first call. The women were no less ready. The anxious heart of the wife and mother would fain believe that rights would be secured without the baptism of blood, but they knew what it would mean if fathers and husbands left the homes and farms. When the time came they met the crisis with a self-forgetfulness that matched the herelon of the rea. They modded the betaling the ball.

THE ORIGIN OF SURNAMES

First Used in Normandy Late in the Tenth Century.

Brought to England After the Conquest-The Necessity for Their Use -Patronymics of the Celtic Race-Comments of Schele de Vere.

Surnames are so called from the ear ly practice of writing them over the Christian names. Instances of this custom can still be seen in court rolls and other ancient documents preserved in European countries. In more modern times surnames were first used in France, particularly in Normandy where they can be traced to the latter scale-insect was virtually extinct in part of the tenth century. They were introduced into England by the Nor mans, after the Conquest.

The ancient Hebrews, Egyptians, Syrlans, and Persians had but a single name, which was generally significant of some feature connected with their birth. Thus, Rachel, when dying, called her child Benoni, "the son of my sorrow:" but Jacob gave him the name of Benjamin, "the son of my strength. These simple names, however, naturally The name of Prescott is by ho means soon became common to numerous persons; so as to fail to convey the individuality of the party addressed by them indirectly. Hence arose the evident necessity for surnames. The oldest of these now known are those contained in the Bible, where we read of Caleb the son of Zephunneh, and of Joshua, the son of Nun. Only about a feet. They then slid down a less steep thousand surnames were adopted by slope, after which all fell with a terrific the most noble families in France and England about the time of Edward ly a thousand feet high. the Confessor. The lower nobility did not follow this example before the twelfth century, and the citizens and husbandmen had no family names before the fourteenth century.

English names have recruits among them from almost every race. The Hebrew is largely represented by its ancient Ben, which means son. Benjamin has been shortened into Benson. Benari, etc. Levi has been transformed into Lewis, and Elias into Ellis. The three most numerous patronymics of Celtic origin now in use among the English are the O, the Mac, and the back. The Irish O originally meant Ap. grandson, the Scotch Mac and the down. "I am perfectly well. This place Welsh Ap meaning son. M. Schele de suits me perfectly," he said. He had ap Vere, in his "Studies in English," says

of the source of surnames that the most fertile of all is, of course, the good old Anglo-Saxon "son," and to mixed up with it, now inseparably, the characteristic letter of the genitive, our Thus we have obtained from-Harry: Harrison, Harris, Herries,

and, with the aid of kin, Hawkins. From Andrew: Anderson, Andrews, Henderson. From Michael: Mixon (Mike's son),

From Walter: Watson, Watts, Wat From David: Davidson, Davies Dawson, Daws,

and Oldmixon.

From Hodge: Hodgson, Hedges, From William: Williamson, Will iams, Wilson, Wills, Wilkinson, Wilkes From Richard: Richardson, Rich-

From Dixon (Dick's son): Dickens Dickenson. From Adam: Adamson, Adams, Atkin, Atkins, Atkinson. From Elias: Ellyson, Ellis, Ellice,

Elliot. From Anna: Anson, From Nelly: Nelson. From Patty: Patterson,

The author quoted gives many other Illustrations, showing the derivation of modern surnames. names, and it is only within the past

The Jews were the last to adopt surone hundred years that they were compelled by law to adopt them in En-

AN ALPINE TRAGEDY.

Mountain Climbers Who Fell 1,000 Feet on the Matterhorn. By a supreme effort I made my

from Zermatt over the Theodule Pass to Breuil and back. I can now give you exact news of what happened in the terrible accident on the

Miss Mildred Aline Bell; her father, Mr. Edward Bell, of London; Mr. Robert Black, a doctor, of Brighton: Miss Trow. of London, and Messrs. Mallam and John ston, of London, have been staying since July 1 at the Hotel Mount Cervin a

the Italian side. On July 23, at 3 o'clock in the morning all this party except Mr. Bell started to nake their first excursion. They decide to climb the Tete du Lion, a neak which is extremely difficult, though r great height and of little fame. It is eparated from the Matterborn by a high

pass, well known to all Alpine climbers sthe Col du Lion. They set off in two detachments. In frow, and the guide, Leonard Carrel, of Val Tournanche, In the second party Mr. Mailam, Mr. Johnson, and

guide, Antoine Pierre Maquignaz, of Valournanche. Maquignaz, who is a guide of great ex perience, had refused to the up the whol

party on one rope.

The Tete du Lion was climbed with suc ess. Flushed with their prowess, the tourists determined to go further and to limb the first stage of the Matterborn up to the Italian Club hut.

The ascent from the Col du Lion to the Italian Club is not far, but is of exceptional difficulty. Owing to the outward slope of th

ledges, the perpetual fall of stones, and ice which glazes the rocks, rendering all the hills insecure, it is not usually at empted by anyone except the most expert climbers. Indeed, the whole Matter orn ascent on this side is remarkably

However, on this occasion all went we on the ascent. The most difficult point were passed with ease. Then came the descent, which is always most trying t On their way down they reached th

ocks under the Tete du Lion without in At this point they had to traverse lope of snow and ice of the most treach rous nature.

What happened was thus described to ne by Carrel; "I was in front cutting steps with m "Second on the rope was Miss Bell,

girl twenty years of age. Then came Miss Trow, and after that Dr. Black. They were standing rtill.
"All of a sudden Miss Trow turned and said, 'What a view' As she said this she

seemed to lose her nerve and slipped. She dragged with her on the rope Dr. Black and then Miss Belli.
"All three went sliding down on the reacherous surface of the ice. I had jus

time to dig my ice-ax into the ice as the rope tightened. It came on me with a terrible jerk and all but cut my body in all hanging over an abyss. For two min-utes I kept my hold. You can judge how terrible the strain was, but it was for

neer life that I clung. "Then at last my strength gave way instantly I was torn away and flung for

"I felt nothing more. The party coming behind saw this ter-ible catastrophe at the close quarters. The two gentlemen ran to give aid, for->2 instantly threw the rope over a rock, nd prevented a second catastrophe, as he gentlemen would certainly have slipped on the place where they had fallen. From the Hotel Mont Cervin it was een that something had gone wrong with

Two galiant fellows came up as quickly is possible to meet the tourists, who exlained to them what had happened; but o one imagined that any one was left ive. In fact they set to work to look for acks and stretchers for the dead, and ent to recover the corpses. Then they heard a shout, "We are not

At once the relief party went toward the erson who had uttered this cry, and ound the guide Carrel, who was on his eet below the rocks with his coat wrap ed around his head. He was partly stuned and unconscious.

Efforts were made to revive him, when nother cry was heard close at hand. Then Miss Trow was found, barely in-

The two others were found dead. Dr. Black was found at the foot of a small precipice lying on his face and still fastened to the rope. Miss Bell was up-right, close to the body of Dr. Black, and er remains were horribly mutilated. It is nothing less than a miracle that the two first on the rope were saved. The first fall was down a height of fifty

and ever accelerating rapidity down a gul-The cord broke between the guide and the first lady. He fell further than the thers, who stopped about 500 feet above

ions were dead, took a knife, cut the rope and descended to the guide, and both took refuge under a rock as stones are always They were found quite close one to the

As soon as they were discovered signals were made with colored lanterns, and the Hotel Mont Cervin sent ten men in the morning, who at once brought down the living. A guide carried Miss Trow on his

The guide Carrel did not wish to come parently lost his reason for the time being Next day the bodies were brought down to Breuil. Mr. Bell at once took steps to remove the body of his unhappy daughter to London, where she will be buried. Dr. Robert Black was a bachelor, forty-

Val Tournanche, Miss Trow .s the caughter of a clergy. man. She is going on very well, and the guide Carrel is siso rapidly recovering .-

ne years of age, and he will be buried at

VIRTUES OF PERFUMES.

The Ancients Used Sweet Scents as Medicines.

Among the steadily augmenting reasons for alarm at Germany's commercial aggressiveness there was recently mentioned English and Continental papers the fact that German manufacturers are even atempting to control the trade in perfumes Their chemists produce from heretofore unthought of sources almost any sort of scent and essence for toilet and table, which are exported to all parts of the globe. As specially noteworthy are reorted large shipments of perfumery to the Orient from Town ports. The ladies of the harems of Constantinople, Cairo, indeed of the whole Mohammedan world. are said to have been won for these perfumes "made in Germany," and the Levant, the native land of fragrant extracts, is being inundated with eau de cologne and numberless other scents of flowers or who can tell what substances.

It is difficult to realize how universal was the knowledge and use of scent in ancient time, says "Invention." Greek tradition avers that perfume came direct all about the temples of the Goddess of Love. Egypt was a great mart for all kinds of perfumes. Women made themselves beautiful through the use of es sences, an guests were received in chambers strewn with flowers. Even the dead were not forgotten, for the embalmed mummy was saturated with perfumes and spices, and sweet scents were burned before their statues.

The ancients thought certain perfume ad medicinal value. Pliny mentions \$5 remedies derived from rue, 32 from rose, 41 from mint, 21 from the Hly, and 17 from the violet. Thyme has a tonic qualstimulating, jasmine is cheering, while Breull, at the foot of the Matterhorn, on heliotrope is an irritant. There are tho in our day who think sandal a tonic, and its virtues were known to the Greeks, who anointed themselves with it for the Olymplan games.

The Jews' love of perfume was so grea that morning and night they burned sweet cense of myrrh, and beds were per fumed with aloes and cinnamon. dispensable were acents considered for the bridal toilet that one-twelfth of the brida dowry was set apart for their purchase the first were Miss Bell, Mr. Black, Miss The famous balm of Glicad was distilled from a bush which formerly covered the mountain of Gilend, but this of late has come so scarce that only the Sultan can

be supplied.

The trade in perfumes was enormous in Greece. Like the Egyptians, they understood the fascination of flowers, and an Athenian not only perfumed his house, but scented his drinking vessels with myrrh, the gum of a tree which grows in Arabia. To such an extent was the love of perfume carried that each part of the body had its peculiar unguent; the hair required sweet marjoram, the neck and knees wild thyme, the arms baisam, the cheeks and breast palm oil, and the feet and legs sweet ointment. Indeed, the perfumers' shops in Athens were rendezvouses for the discussion of politics and fittigue. The love of perfumery among the Greeks spread into Rome, and soon the Roman perfumers became so famous that a bunch of sage indicated their shops. A Rôman lady frequently kept one slave to sprinkle her hair.—Baltimore Sun. be supplied.

(From the New York Times.) Mining for cela promises to become scrative industry in Chappaqua, N. Y. he residents of which place yesterday reveled in fish dinners, the material for which had come from deep down in the ground. Laborers on the excavation for the proposed ratiroad station of the Barem Division of the New York Central, the site for which was donated by the Rev.

They broke into an old drain, and out wriggled a great mass of eels, as fat and healthy as though they had come fresh from the waters of New York Bay. The whole find, or catch, weighed just about so pounds, enough for everybody in town to have some. Last night nothing else was talked of about the local places of resort, and old-timers recalled that the ground once was a part of the old Greeiey Swamp, which was filled in more than a quarter of a century ago by the great ditor.

ditor.

It was always supposed that the tons of loam that were then dumped upon the soft ground would effectually estroy all life, but it has long been not lead that in different spots about the ole narsh the land trembles preceptibly be seath any heavy load, and the generally incepted theory now is that the earth be seath is honeycombed with water courses.

SONGS OF PAUL JONES

Naval Ballads Occasioned by the Sea Fighter's Exploits.

Rhymes of Praise and Condemnation Samples of the Hatred Held by British Senmen Toward the Bril. liant Commodore-Dubbed a Pirate

Over the wintry seas drove the United States sloop of war Ranger, bearing to France the glorious news of Burgoyne's surrender, the news that was to win rec ognition for the new-born flag of the thir-teen stars, and to secure the alliance of the arms of the ancient monarchy and the young Republic. And, as the wo ful little ship staggered along under every rag of canvas that could be spread to the November gales, her sailors sang the rollicking chorus composed by Midshipman Charley Hill, of Barnsto'

So now we had him - and fast, Burgoyne laid down his arms at last, And that is why we brace the blact. To carry the news to London! Heigh-ho! Carry the news! Go! carry the news to London! Tell old King George he's undene! Heigh-ho! Carry the news! Go! carry the news!

Perhaps, as the ever-courteous Capt. Paul ones mildly objected, the ballad was not altogether polite to his Majesty George III, King of Great Britain and Ireland; but it had the full-breath'd rhythm of the sea in every line, and it is easy to imagine the men of the Ranger, on shore leave, rolling through the streets of Nantes and roaring out their favorite chorus to the

tives. But the Ranger was designed for sterne work than mere courier service. The following April she sailed from Brest on the eventful cruise through the Irish seas that was to cuiminate in the capture of the Drake—the first British war vessel to lower her flag to the prowess of American

wonder and delight of the sympathetic na-

Admiral Luce has preserved in his collection of naval songs a splendid ballad, "The Yankee Man-of-War," which commemorates a stirring incident of the Ran-ger's cruise. The ballad was taken down from the recitation of a sailor, and it most certainly is the work of a seaman-no mere landlubber could have composed a ing so genuinely nautical. bly it was written by one of the crew of the daring little ship-and who of that gallant company is as likely to be the author as Midshloman Charley Hill?

'Tis of a gallant Yankee ship
That flew the Stripes and Stars,
And the whistling wind from the west-nor'-west
likew through the pitch-pine spars.
With her starboard tacks abourd, my boys, She hung upon the gale; On an autumn night we raised the light On the head of old Kinsale.

It was a clear and cloudless night,
The wind blew steady and strong
As gayly over the sparkling deep
Our good ship bowled along.
With the feaming seas beneath her how
The fiery waves she spread,
And bending low her bosom of snow
She buried her lee cathead.

After more equally spirited description, the ballad tells of the appearance of a British man-of-war with "consorts four," and concludes:

"Out, boom! Out, booms!" our skipper cried "Out, booms: our skipper cried.
"Out, booms! and give her sheet!"
And the swiftest keel that ever was launched.
Shot ahead of the British fleet.
And amid a thundering shower of shot,
With stunsails holding away,
Doan the North Channel Paul Jones did steer,
Just at the break of day.

The panic occasioned by Paul Jones' later descent upon the Scottish coast, and the chagrin that followed the capture of the Scrapis by the Bon Homme Richard, are clearly reflected in British ballads of the period. The Caledonian pen simply sputtered vituperation at the "pirate" and "traitor." A wretched bit of doggerel of 1779, entitled "A New Song of

Scarborough Volunteers, to the tune of the Abbot of Canterbury," begins in this promising manner:

Come, each loyal Briton of courage so bold, As annals can show, you would ne'er be trolled, This ballad goes on to tell with ludi-erous gravity how, on the advent of the again. It also recounts how this wicked Paul Jones was once a servant of Lord Selkirk, and how he committed a murder and was condemned to death, and how he broke jail "and joined with the French

or to pull down our laws."
While this soug minimizes the exploit of Commodore Jones by explaining that the Serapia and the Countess of Scarbor-ough succumbed to odds of six to two, an American bailed of the time goes toward the other extreme by adding a merchant fleet to the commodore's captures:

Now, my brave boys, we have taken a prize, A large 44, with a 20 likewise; With 25 merchantmen laden with store, So we'll alter our course to the American shore.

Possibly the "twenty-five merchantmen" is intended to summarize all the prizes taken by the squadron during the cruise; if so, it is probably well within

the truth. "Another Song of Paul Jones." to the une of "Ye Jacobites by Names," was oublished by "Hackston, a schoolmaster of Borgue, Galloway, Candidate-lauof Borgue, Galloway, reate"-whatever that last may be. It piratical bailed that begins:

My name was Captain Kidd, as I suiled, as I sailed. After catching the swing of the opening lines the reader can readily supply the necessary repetitions in the subsequent stanzas of Schoolmaster Hackston's inerrogative masterplece:

He went to Lord Selkirk's hall, did he not? did le went to Lord Selkirk's hall, robb'd plate and

jewels and all. Which did his conscience gall, did it not? He is a murderer, is he not? is he not? He is a murderer, for he kill'd his Carpenter; He kill'd his Carpenter, did he not?

The charge of robbery contained in the

tanza is based upon a much-discussed episode of the Ranger's cruise. A party of sailors, landing on St. Marys Isie, carried off a few pieces of plate from the astle of the Earl of Seikirk. This prop erty Captain Jones redeemed at his own ost and at the earliest opportunity, re turned it to the earl, who edged the scrupulous conduct of the American commander. The more serious accusation embalmed in the last stanza an echo of an incident that befell when Captain Paul-as he was then called-was naster of a merchant vessel. While on a te knock down a mutinous mulatto with belaying pin. Soon after the arrival of the ship at Tobago, the man died, al though not until after he had taken pas-sage on another ship. Paul Jones was fully exonerated by the authorities at Tomgo, but, through the malice of secre chemies, was prosecuted for murder or his return to Whitehaven. He was again acquitted, first on the ground that it was mbtful whether the man's death was ue to the blow, and secondly that the aptain's action was fully justified by the circumstances. Nevertheless, the matter has been constantly raised against him every variety of distortion.

We Americans are too prone to think of England as united again against the cause of the Colones in the Revolutionary War Lord Camden, and the Duke of Richmond, to say nothing of the opponents of the King's reckless policy among the rank and file of the nation. In the following

ballad published in 1779, and evidently by one whose sympathies were with the Americans, the names of Lord North and Lord Germain, two ministers largely responsible for the revolt of the Colonies, are clearly indicated by the cautious elisions, "N—th" and "G—n." "Jemmy Twitcher," the name of a scamp in Gay's "Beggar's Opera," who peaches on his comrades, is here intended to indicate the notorious Lord Sandwich, also a bitter emy of American liberties.

PAUL JONES. A NEW SONG oes and statesmen, I'll just mention none of such fame ever stept o'er the stones sermain, Jenamy Twitcher, Lord North, and Paul Jones.

Through a mad-headed war, which old Englan At London, at Dublin, and Edinburgh, to The tradesteen stand still, and the me-

bemoans losses he meets with, from such as Paul Contractors about this bold rebel barangue And swear if they catch him the traiter t hang; But 'monget these devourers of 10 per

Are full as great robbers as any Paul Jones. How happy for England, would Fortune but averp
At once all her treacherous foes to the deep!
For the land under burdens most bitterly grouns
To get rid of some that are worse than Paul

To each honest heart that is Britain's true frie In humpers I'll freely this toast recommend: May Paul be converted, the Ministry purg'd, Old England be free, and her enemies scourge

If success to our fleets be not quickly restored, The leaders in office to shove from the board; May they all fare slike, and the Deil pick the bones

Of Germain, Jemmy Twitcher, Lord North, and Paul Jonest Observe how mildly "Paul" is to be dealt with-except, perhaps, in the last impatient stanza. He is not to be hanged, drawn, and quartered, only "convert-The song shows that even at this early date there was a tendency to be just toward a much-slandered hero. Many years may be needed to overcome the Englishman's prejudices and resent-ments, but ultimately he is sure to recognize the justice of even an adversary's se, and to honor the memory of a gallant foe. Within a very few years Paul Jones was still blackguarded as a pirate throughout Great Britain, but it is memorable that on the publication of Mr. Bu ell's admirable biography of Paul Jones a leading English literary periodical not only fully recognized the excellence of the

BOSTON CORBETT ALIVE.

work, but also paid a notable tribute to

the valor and the high personal character

of our first great sea-lighter.-New York

The Slayer of John Wilkes Booth Now & Drummer.

Boston Corbett, the slayer of John Wilkes Booth, escaped from the To-peka Insane Asylum in 1888, he was marked "dead" on the records of the institution and legally, if not literally, passed out of existence. The conclusion on the part of the asylum officials that Corbett was dead was accepted by the public without question. The newspapers com-mented briefly upon his mysterious disappearance and Kansas speedily forgot the eccentric character who was the active instrument in avenging the assassination of Abraham Lincoln.

And now, after thirteen years, Corbett

has been resurrected. For more than four years past he has been a traveling salesman for W. W. Gavitt & Co., who conduct a proprietary medicine concern in Topeka. Both his employers and his guardian have in recent times used every effort to induce Corbett to return to Kan-sas. He has property interests in Cloud county, and the Government owes him over \$1,300 back pension, not a cent of the fact that he is alive is established by his own affidavit to that effect. It has Paul Jones, the Cumberland Militia and been represented to him that his sanity will be easily established and his release from the asylum legally secured, but Corbett is will and suspicious, and refuses to set foot on Kansas soil. He lives and travels through Oklahoma Texas, and for a long time had headquar- few only. He attributes most of his ills, ters at Enid, where he owns some property. Mr. George A. Huron, of Topeka.

Mariborough House.' is his guardian. He wrote Huron some dreaded pirate, the brave militia and vol-unteers drew their swords-and put them turn to Kansas, and that the Government was welcome to his ne Corbett is now sixty-two years old. He as he sat dazed on the ground, was that was always peculiar. From the time he enlisted in the army the trend of his mental to course of the disaster may ennoble the most humiliating mishap. For to be satisfied in the army the trend of his mental to the fact of the disaster may ennoble the most humiliating mishap. For to be satisfied in the army that the fact of the disaster may ennoble the most humiliating mishap. tal idiosyncrasy was toward religious fa-

was Boston Corbett in a letter written to he firm some months ago. W. W. Gavitt ays he is an excellent salesman, and that he has always made mency for himself, and the firm. Mary Texas towns bar pat-ent medicine peddiers by ordinance, but Corbett pays no attention to ordinances, and has worked practically every town in Texas without having been molested. Corbett's farm is about eighteen miles from Concordia, in Cloud county. He was eighty acres of land, only about from Concordia, in Cloud county. He cays eighty acres of land, only about eighteen acres of which are fit for cultiva-tion. The returns from the farm are sel-dorn more than sufficient to pay the taxes. When Corbett was committed to the asy-lum an effort was made to secure a guar-dian in Cloud county, but his neighbors were all afraid of him and refused to take the job. George A. Huron was then ap-pointed and has sifice looked after his interests. Corbett drew a pension of \$8 a Corbett drew a pensic Following the Government

SOME BRITISH STATESMEN

Habits of the Men Who Compose England's Parliament.

Anecdotes of the Leaders of the Opposition in the House of Common Campbell Bannerman a Great Wit, While Asquith Iron Great Golfer.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is a most delightful man when you meet him in conversation, but you must first cutch him. At the House of Commons Capt John Sinclair, M. P., estwhile private secretary to the Liberal leader and now officially known as the Scotch whip, alone stands between the eager lobbylst and C. B.; but Captain Sinclair counts for a great

When Secretary of State for War Sir Henry was stockaded by successive sec-retaries. He was himself his own citadel, but the difficulty was to pentrate the succession of ravelins and parallels which reparated the man at the door knocker from the object of his quest. One secretary consulted his senior in rank, and by the time the enquirer had reached the first secretary the great Minister had left the building by another door before he could be consulted upon the main sad vital question-would he receive his caller or not? In fact, to reach C. B. in those days amounted almost to a surgical operation, and corresponded nicely to the legendary method by which only can a joke be got into a Scotchman's head. Sir Henry is a Scotchman, and both take and make a joke. Heckled once upon a Scotch election platform, he was asked if he did not think £25,000 too much to pay Sir Garnet Wolselev for sitting on a horse and looking through a spyglass at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir. "At any rate," replied the candidate, "Sir Garnet used his spyglass to good purpose, for he the battle. And it was a glorious vic-

When Sir Henry was made chief secretary some said it was Mr. Gladstone's in-tention to "govern Ireland with Scoth jokes." At best this is a tribute to C. B.'s "pawky wut," but very soon other work was found for the new chief secre-

Sir Henry enjoys great wealth, which he uses intelligently. He likes to own castles, and to live in them; and he dis-tils a pleasant comfort for his depend-ents, his tenantry, his laborers, and all that is theirs. His personal tastes favor riding, shooting, golf, the immortal game of "curling," and a residence in Dover queing the Easter and Whitsuntide holl-

Two jests may stand forever to the fame of Sir William Harcourt as a hu-morist. Mr. Gladstone one day was energetically insisting upon the necessity of appointing only the best men as knights, when Sir William put in with the question, "Why don't you begin the improve ment by knighting yourself, sir?" After being defeated in the fifties on his candidature for Kirkcaldy, Mr. Harcourt, as he then was, received a consolation gift of plate from his sympathetic friends, which caused him to remark that he "was the first Englishman who had ever brought buillon out of Scotland."

Sir Henry Fowler lives in chronic dread of fresh air. His dread of fresh air is not, however, to be confounded with the aversion of some nations to cold water. He loves it for itself, but flees from it when it narrows its energies into a draught. Sir Henry is constitutionally, or should I say morally, or would it not be better to say he is really afraid of catching cold? The result, any way, is that this brilliant speaker and delightful rhet-He usually sits in an open air carriage with his back to the horres' tails, and takes kindly in the buimlest of the sen-sons to those overcoats and wraps which Mrs. Gladstone found it difficult to subas he says, "to that cold I caught at

thrown in Rotten

naticism. He was intensely religious and was always considered dangerous by his neighbors in Cloud county. Corbett never married, and up to the time he was sent to the asylum lived alone in a shack on his claim in Cloud county. He aiways went armed and his shack was fortified and equipped with every brand of "shooting iron" known to the Western trade. He labored under the delusion that members of the Booth family were following him with the intent to murder him, and it was big chair of the source, and rule the review of the source and rule the review of the source and rule the review of the source.

ding iron' known to the Western trade. He labored under the delusion that members of the Booth tramity were following him almost worth a stranger's life to set foot on his claim or to walk across the street directly toward him.

Corbett was sent to the asylum as the house and had charge of the ladies gallery. One morning shortly after roll-celler than the began shouting and gesticulating and the house immediately adjourned without delay, some of the members crawling under the seats and others committee rooms. A detail of police was called, and, after some maneuvring, Corbett was surrounded and captured. His trial on the charge of insanity followed, institution and was allowed to circulate at liberty about the grounds. One day the son of Superintendant Eastman rode out on horseback from Topeka to the sayium. Corbett was observed shortly sfert stands with the stream of the west. The officials and attendant of the charge of insanity followed, institution and was allowed to circulate at liberty about the grounds. One day the son of Superintendant Eastman rode out on horseback from Topeka to the asylum. Corbett was observed shortly sfert stands whim mount the animal and, disappear down the road, burning the wind as he went. The officials and attendant of the war in a Massachusett regiment, ended at a big revival meeting that the horse was at Nevedesha awaiting his orders. Corbett was reported that he was converted at a big revival meeting in Boston, and to commemorate the creek of the charge of prelide to some organic or constitutional change in the state which, such is the irony of destiny, he afterward shared in rony of desirily, the arter water state in ruling as a loyal minister of the crown. The pleasure of Mr. Bryce is to write books and climb mountains; of Sr Edward Grey, to fish and play tennis; of Mr. Skiney Buxton, to keep a sort of political penmican factory for the manufacture and distribution of party leaflets. Mr. John Morley when visiting friends in the country neither shoots, fishes, nor rides. piana and golf, with shooting we can get it, and is vastly concerned the rise and progress of a new town on the south coast.—Tit-Bits.